

\$3 00 At the end of the year

VOL. XVII. NO. 17

Counterfeiting - \$24,000,000,000

The Turkish Consul at New York has informed the police authorities that he had received a dispatch from the Ottoman Government, through the Turkish Minister at London, stating that Mrs Sevasti had just been arrested at Constantinople for passing counterfeit money, which had been printed in New York. In her trunk was found 400,000 "calims," (prices of 1 p per money valued at 20 paster each). Major Freeman immediately

ly had the printer, Wm. L. Harrison arrested. Piles of the Turkish counterfeit money were found on the shelves. Mr. H. was at first greatly astonished at the apparition of the police. From his explanation it became evident that he was entirely unaware of the true character of

the job he had done for the Turkish lady. He said that he recollected her calling on him about the first of July under the name of Madame Zaifinan, and engaging him to print a large quantity of what appeared to be letters, at 21, on them.

appeared to be ladies, at \$1 per thousand, and, exclusive of the cost of dyes and engraving. She paid him \$1,706 in cash, and a note for \$30 in payment for the job. On the 23d of July she had the pla-

bles" transferred to the Astor House, and that was the last he saw of her. He had not the slightest suspicion that what he called "bables" were pieces of Turkish money. Mr. Harrison has undergone a judicial examination, and been honorably discharged as free from any complicity.

"All the Turkish authorities who have examined these counterfeit pronouncements find excellent imitations of the genuine bill. Prof. Ocakyan thus translates the inscriptions and emblems which appear on the face of the calms. Near the top is an oval figure surrounded with rays, bearing the 'yoozah' or sign manual of the Sultan, with his various titles; below this in large letters is a certificate de-

claring 'This is a true paper currency of the value of 20 piasters, without interest, being the paper currency of the Ottoman Government'. At the bottom of the bill is the seal of the mint; at each of the four corners are the words '20 piasters without interest; on the four sides of the bill appear the inscriptions. Of the Ottoman Government, representing its counter value in specie'. 'Without interest, as an authorized paper currency to the value of

20 piasters. 'Accept as specie.' 'Among the inhabitants, its circulation being de-
fided in the Imperial Treasury.' On the
reverse side is stamped the seal of the
Treasury.

The value of the 'calme' is 80 cents,
and hence the entire amount of counter-
feit money with which the Turkish lady
attempted to make her fortune was \$480.
000. Her remarkable success up to the
time of her arrest was owing to her bill-

being perfect *fac similes* of the genuine, and to the fact that no counterfeit paper money had ever been uttered in Turkey before. The penalty attached to this crime was formerly death, but has recently been mitigated to imprisonment."

—♦♦♦—

WHEN DEATH COMES.—Death comes at morn when the sun is just rising in the East—at noon when its rays are the

most resplendent—at eve when it gradually sinks beneath the horizon—at midnight when it is entirely hidden from view; it comes to this babe just commencing to prattle—it comes to the man of middle age, when the connecting links binding us to life are most strong—it comes to the aged man with trembling limbs and faded eyesight led along by

others—it comes to the poor, struggling to obtain a meager sustenance—it comes to a man in comfortable circumstances—by whom life is best enjoyed—it comes to the wealthy, basking in affluence and ease—it comes to the idiot laughing at his own folly—it comes to the man of just sense enough to pass through life

easily--it comes to the educated man glorifying in his Cicero and Homer--it comes to the infidel, disowning his maker--it comes to the Christian, who looks upon it only as a passage to a happier land.

The Secret of Eloquence.

I owe my success in life to one single

fice, viz: that at the age of twenty-seven I commenced and continued for years, the process of daily reading and speaking upon the contents of some historical and scientific book. These off-and-on efforts were made sometimes in a cornfield, at others in the forest, and not unfrequently in some distant barn, with the horse and ox for my auditors. It is to this early practice in the great art of all artists that I am indebted for the primary and

leading impulses that stimulated me forward and shaped and moulded my entire subsequent destiny. Improve then, young gentlemen, the superior advantage you here enjoy. Let not a day pass without exercising your power of speech. There is no power like that of oratory. Caesar controlled men by exciting their fears; Cicero, by captivating their affections and swaying their passions. The influence of the one per-